

BLACK
PANTHER

MARVEL™ ALL-COLOUR COMICS



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FIRST ISSUE! THE ALL-NEW, ALL-EXCITING

BLACK PANTHER™

HE'S BACK!
AS ONLY
JACK KIRBY
CAN DO IT!

THEY SEARCHED FOR IT!
THEY FOUGHT—AND EVEN KILLED
FOR IT! WHAT WAS IT?

**KING SOLOMON'S
FROG!**



With the sleekness of a jungle beast, the Prince of Wakanda stalks both the concrete of the city and the undergrowth of the veldt, for when danger lurks he dons the garb of the savage cat from which he gains his name!

STAN LEE
PRESENTS: **THE BLACK PANTHER!**

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THERE HAVE BEEN SUBJECTS THROUGHOUT THE COURSE OF HISTORY WHICH HAVE BEEN SOUGHT, AFTER, FOUGHT OVER, AND DIED FOR... BUT NEVER HAS THERE SUCH AN ABSTRACT AS THIS THING OF BLENDED BRASS! MYSTERIOUS AND LITTLE KNOWN, IT WAS THE CENTER OF MANY STRANGE AND UNEXPECTED HAPPENINGS! NOW, THE BLACK PANTHER HAS ANSWERED ITS CALL! WILL HE FALL VICTIM TO--

King Solomon's FROG!



LETTERED BY
MIKE ROYER,
COLORED BY
DAVE HUNT

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ALREADY QUIETLY SITS AS IMMEDIATELY
AS THE OBJECT IN HIS HAND... HIS
HAND IS STIFFENED IN ANGRY MORTIS
AND HIS DEAD EYES IGNORE THE
SHAMBLES WHICH SURROUND HIM:





AND SO ENDS THE MISERABLE CAREER OF ALFRED QUEELY--RECLUSE, COLLECTOR, AND THIEF!

BUT THE VERY OBJECT HE STOLE BECAME THE INSTRUMENT OF HIS DEATH!

THAT'S SHEER NONSENSE, MISTER LITTLE!



WHOEVER KILLED QUEELY MOVED FASTER THAN THAT FROG EVER WILL. THAT WOUND WAS FRESH! IT MAY HAVE BEEN INFLECTED ONLY MOMENTS BEFORE WE ARRIVED!

OH, THE FROG DID HIM IN, ALL RIGHT! QUEELY MUST'VE BEEN EXPERIMENTING WITH IT.



AT THAT MOMENT, THE BLACK PANTHER'S SHARPENED INSTINCTS REACT TO A SENSE OF SUDDEN DANGER--AND SAVE HIM FROM THE FATE WHICH CLAIMED QUEELY...

ZZZZSSSH!

LOOK OUT!



A SNEWY SWORD ARM WACKS AWAY IN PURSUIT OF ITS INTENDED TARGET, BUT...

TAKE COVER, MISTER LITTLE! THE KILLER'S SPINE WITH US!

KRUNT!

WHY, SO AM I!



THE BLACK PANTHER'S SUPERB ABILITY KEEPS HIM ALIVE UNTIL HE'S IN POSITION TO COUNTER-ATTACK...

THOK!

PERHAPS QUEELY FALL EASILY TO YOUR BLADE--



THEN, WITH COMB-SPED, THE BLACK PANTHER STRIKES BACK!

--BUT YOU WILL FIND THE PANTHER A MOST UNCOOPERATIVE TARGET!



SPLENDID, PANTHER, SPLENDID!
YOUR SKILL IN DEFENDING
YOURSELF IS MOST ADMIRABLE!

I'M FORTUNATE TO
HAVE YOU AT MY
SIDE IN THIS
MOMENT OF
STRESS!

THANKS A
LOT! IF I DON'T
PUT THIS ATTACKER
OUT OF ACTION
NOW, HE MAY
BOTH
GET
DIE



KRAK!

HOW BOLTING
THAT ARMORED
HIDE IS LIKE
PUNCHING OUT
A BRICK WALL!



PANIC SEEMS TO OVERTAKE THE PANTHER'S
STRANGE ATTACKER. HE RISES QUICKLY AS
HIS OPPONENT RUSHES IN TO PRESS HIS
ADVANTAGE...

I CAN'T LET HIM USE THAT
SWORD AGAIN! GOT TO
CANCEL, RUN... NOW!



BEFORE THE BLACK PANTHER CAN REACH HIM,
THE ARMORED WARRIOR CRASHES THROUGH A
WINDOW IN A MOVE TO ESCAPE!



LET HIM GO
HE'LL BE PICKED
UP BY THE POLICE
IN SHORT
ORDER!!

I SUPPOSE HE WILL
WITH THAT IRON
BUTT AND THAT
SWORD, HE'LL BE
EASY TO SPOT!

WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT, NISTER LITTLE? I DIDN'T PURSUE THAT MAN BECAUSE I KNEW THAT HIS CAPTURE IS CERTAIN--BECAUSE HE'S A FRIGHTENED STRANGER AMONG US.

BECAUSE HE'S THE *AFRA AFRO*, MY SON! A LIVING WARRIOR PLUCKED FROM ANTIQUITY AND TRANSPLANTED THIS CENTURY!

MY GRANDFATHER'S NAME WAS THE MOST REMEMBERED AMONG THE AFRICAN LEADERS OF HIS TIME...IF YOUR LETTER HADN'T MENTIONED HIS NAME, I'D NEVER HAVE JOINED YOU IN THIS WILD GAMBLER!

YOUR GRANDFATHER ONCE OWNED THIS BEANS FROG!

STUNNED INTO SILENCE, THE BLACK PANTHER USES THE EYE-PIECE TO STUDY THE FROG...

UNLIKE ALFRED QUERLY, YOUR ANCESTOR WAS TOO WISE TO TAMPER WITH SUCH A COMPLEX DEVICE!

WHAT--???

I APPRAISE YOUR *UNCANNY* RECEPTION! YOU'RE A TRUE GRANDSON OF *AFRA*, THE WISE--A MOST AMAZING MAN!

YOU MEAN--??

I MEAN THAT HE *KNEW* IT, TO BE WHAT IT TRULY IS--A TIME MACHINE!

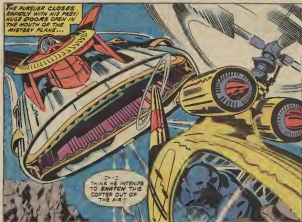
HERE! LOOK AT THE FROG THROUGH THIS!

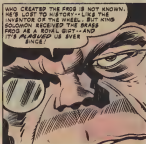
THE STRANGE FORCES AND MINUTIAE MECHANISMS THAT POWER THE FROG ARE QUICKLY REVEALED...

IT'S CERTAINLY COMPLEX, I'LL AGREE TO THAT!

AZZAR! BURIED THE FROG, BUT IT WAS EXHUMED BY ANOTHER--AND THUS CONTINUED ITS CHAIN OF DISASTERS TO THIS DAY!







THE MYTHS THAT
ROSE FROM THE
ENDING MASSACRE
LASTED FOR AGES...BUT
TODAY, THE STORY
OF ALL BADA AND THE
GENIE IS DEEMED FIT
ONLY FOR CHILDREN.

YAAAAH!
I-IT'S
LEVELLING
THE
TOWN!

GROWRRRI!

AAAA! FUNK!
THE HEINOUS
THING WILL
DESTROY
US!!

THE PAST IS LITTERED
WITH DESCRIPTIONS OF
GROSSER GENES WHO
DID NOT BELONG IN THE
EXISTING SCENE OF
THINGS...

ALFRED QUEELY WAS NOT THE FIRST TO
EXPERIMENT WITH THE BEAST FEED IN THIS
CENTURY! THE PREEXISTING THING IN
LOOK HERE IS AMPLE TESTIMONY TO MAN'S
FOOLISH ASSORTION
WITH A TIME MACHINE!

THERE IT IS!
THERE'S THE
MONSTER!

GET YOUR
CAMERA!
QUICKLY!

IT'S A FANTASTIC PREMISE,
MISTER LITTLE--AND VERY
HARD TO
DIGEST! I'VE
YET TO SEE
THIS BEAST
FEED
OPERATE!!

RESTRAIN
YOUR
IMPULSES
--OR WE'LL
BOTH END
UP LIKE
QUEELY!



PANTHER POSTSCRIPTS

1/6 MARVEL COMICS GROUP, 575 MADISON AVE. N.Y.C. 10022

THE NEW BLACK PANTHER—THINGS TO COME

New titles call for new text pages. So here I am, Mrs. Kirby's cantankerous husband, sitting unbidden at a rotary typewriter and trying in my own inimitable manner to convey a few words about the new yet-familiar figure of the Black Panther. For it is the Panther who must leap and crouch about these pages to earn his new book's entrance fee into the Marvel Super-hero Grand Arsenal!

With one new issue fresh off the drawing board, and another almost on its way at this writing, I can only say that you're due to see the Panther the way he was originally intended to be.

You see, every character of distinction who is created from a singular format must, in my estimation, retain that format in order to survive. Like a living, breathing human being, a comic superhero must forever be himself in order to fulfill his function—which is primarily to entertain the reader, to sell comic books, and to keep all those connected with his existence from developing the Tauranian Cud.

So, the Black Panther you will see emerging from these pages is one that will take you to all the exciting, fantastic places your imagination can conceive. And why not? That's entertainment, isn't it, folks? You bet!



From now on, you and I are going to swing off into a wild orbit. With the characters and premises introduced in this issue, we've got a ticket on the Universe Express. We'll go anywhere and everywhere, spinning out into regions we don't even dare guess at. And in this setting, the Black Panther will do our exploring. He will take all the risks, enduring the trials he was created for.

And as for surprises both pleasant and shocking, we have only to look at the supporting cast in this issue to realize that fantasizing one's best bet would be advisable. You've seen the mysterious Mister Little (you thought he was dead, didn't you?). And perhaps you're wondering about the identity of Princess Zanda and her power to command a private army. Well, the story behind that will be an eye-opener, I assure you! And, last but far from least, we've introduced a being from men's distant future—Hatch 22—who will give us a frightening look at the variations that lie ahead on our own evolutionary chain.

Now I ask you, dear Marvelite, could you ask for more thrills?



Of course, you could! And you'll be getting them! Mountains and mountains of them! We'll drag you into King Solomon's bizarre burial chamber, and through the fabulous jungle kingdom of Wakanda which spawned the Black Panther. We'll also move deeply into his amazing ancestry to reveal the true beginnings of the Panther Cult and the intellectual restraints for its creation. We'll find out what the elastic-metal vibranium really is (and you'll be levitated out of your chair at that revelation!).

All of this and more shall flow from the initial proceedings in the very issue. There will be thrills experienced, secrets revealed, and incredible journeys taken into the thought-corners that produce the joys of our minds.

On the possibilities in all of this intrigue you? I'm asking my best box of cigars that it does. And I'm taking the stand for only one reason: I like the Black Panther! He's got the qualities of character that make him so real and thrilling as we want him to be.

And, if we can wander about in halcyon rather than life experiences enough to gain the satisfaction of triumph, perhaps that feeling will stay with us. Who knows, we might even find ourselves wandering in the real world! Now, that's really worth the price of the book!

—Jack Kirby



THE COPTER SUDDENLY SHOTS FORWARD AND WHIRLED INTO THE DISTANCE BEFORE THE STARTLED ASSASSINS CAN REACT...



MEANWHILE, MILES AWAY, THE COPTER STREAKS ON AT BLURRING SPEEDS...



SOON AFTER...



AT THE FLOOR OF THE PIT, A LANDING AREA OF IMPOSITIVE DIMENSIONS AND CONSTRUCTION ACCOMMODATES THE DESCENDING COPTER...



HOLD UP! I-I DETECT ANOTHER PRESENCE HERE. IN FACT, THERE ARE MANY OTHERS.



THE ALPHE OF GUNTER'S SUDDENLY DECIDES THE ISSUE...





EVERY NERVE IN THE PANTHER'S BODY BECAME A CENTER OF PAIN! HE SCREAMS ONCE AND COLLAPSES IN A LUMP HEAP. THEN HIS VICTORIOUS ADVERSARY MAKES HER APPEARANCE...

THIS A DAY OF TRIUMPH, PRINCESS ZANDA! YOU'VE CONQUERED YOUR ENEMIES AND WON THIS COVETED PRIZE!

THE BRASS FROG IS YOURS!

SERVE ME BUFFOON! YOU'RE FORTUNATE THAT I DON'T TURN MY NERVE WAVES ON THE LOT OF YOU!

GIVE ME THAT ARTIFACT.

MISTER LITTLE IS DEAD, MISTRESS. SHALL WE FINISH THE BLACK PANTHER AS WELL??

NO, YOU FOOL. THE PRINCESS HAS NEED OF HIM FOR HER PLANS.



WHEN THE BLINDING
LIGHT RAGES, THE
TIME THREE-OLD HAS
CLOSED... BUT THE
BIZARRE BEING
WHO HAS STEPPED
ACROSS THE
CENTURIES
NOW STANDS
SOLID AND
ALONE...
FACING
CREATURES
AS STRANGE
TO HIM
AS HE IS TO
THEM!

WHAT
ARE YOU?
SPEAK...
OR DIE!!

HATCH
22

BY THE
GREAT LION, THE
BRASS FROG'S
AT THE
JACKPOT
THE TIME!

IF YOU THINK OUR
PAST HAS BEEN STORMY--
WAIT'LL YOU SEE WHAT'S
COME FROM THE
FUTURE!!

NEXT!

DON'T MISS
HIM!!

**THE SIX
MILLION
YEAR
MAN!**